

nails and iron-work upon. I
 knocked pieces
 of wood into the wall of the rock to
 hang my
 guns and all things that would
 hang up; so
 that had my cave been to be seen,
 it looked
 like a general store of all necessary
 things.

For a long time I was at a great
 loss for a
 candle; so that as soon as ever it
 was dark,
 which was generally by seven
 o'clock, I was
 obliged to go to bed. The only
 remedy I had
 was that when I had killed a goat I
 saved the
 taHow, and with a little dish made
 of clay,
 which I baked in the sun, to which I
 added a.
 wick of some oakum, I made me a
 lamp;
 and this gave me light, though not
 a clear
 steady light like a candle,

VII. *Crops*

One day it happened that,
 rummaging my
 things, I found a little bag that had
 been filled
 with corn. I saw nothing in it
 now but
 husks and dust, which I shook out
 on the
 ground. It was a little before the
 great rains
 that I threw this stuff away, taking
 no notice
 of anything, and not so much as

remembering
that I had thrown anything there;
when_y
about a month after, I saw a few
stalks of
something green shooting out of
theT ground.